

..... *The eager young men of Canada's second expeditionary force  
will go forward at an unrevealed date in the early future to join their comrades  
of the first expeditionary force at the front.* (Press despatch, Apr. 12<sup>th</sup> 1915.)

# MARY DEAR

...  
A War Song of the Canadians  
...

Words and music by

T. B. RICHARDSON

...  
Price 50 cents  
...

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# MARY DEAR

Words and Music by T. B. Richardson

*Con sentimento*

VOICE

1. Ma - ry dear, the hour of part - ing  
2. Since we search'd for four - leaf clo - ver

PIANO

*p*

Draws a - near for you and me, From your eyes, the  
In our child-hood's hap - py days, We have lov'd as

glan - ces start - ing, Flash like sun - light on the sea.  
sweet-hearts ev - er, Faith - ful thro' life's chang - ing maze.

And it's oh! my heart is burn-ing, With the love I  
Val - our bids me, as I leave you, Brit - ain's hon - our

*poco accel.*

bear to you:— But, for me there is no turn - ing  
to up - hold,— So our Sir - es provd their vir - tue,

*a tempo*  
*col canto poco rall.*

From the task that's mine to do.  
In the gal - lant days of old.

Eagle Call "Fall in"

*poco rall.*

CHORUS (*Tempo di Marcia*)

5

Hark the blar-ing bu-gles' call, "Do your du-ty on to bat-tle"  
Paar-de-berg and Cha-teau-guay, Tell the sto-ry of de-vo-tion.

Brit-ain's foes shall she ap-pal, 'mid the guns, and ri-fles rat-tle.  
To the Moth-er who doth stay all our hearts with deep e-mo-tion.

Can-a-da for free-dom's cause Stands be-side her, firm and stead-y.  
Trust-ing in Al-might-y power And in Just-ice, nev-er wa-ver.

Land of Ma-ple in the pause of the roll-call, an-swer "read-y"  
Cheer and charge in the last great hour, Glo-ry waits for you for ev-er!

